





## DEBATES ARGUE

### FOR WAR RISK

In a hot and stormy debate which raged over an hour and a half, it was at last decided by the judges attending at the weekly meeting of the Columbia Debating Society that the Bureau of War Risk Insurance should continue as a governmental institution.

The proposition for discussion Friday evening, February 13, 1920, was: "Resolved, That the Bureau of War Risk Insurance be Abolished." Mountains of criticism were heaped upon this already much criticised Bureau, but the negative side blasted them away with dynamite of oratory and argument filled with nitroglycerin of facts and logic which showed indisputably that this institution is one of the most efficient and indispensable branches of governmental enterprises.

Daniel Jackson, who won first honors, put forth an eloquent appeal for the continuation of the Bureau's good work that brought him resounding applause from the enthusiastic and much-interested audience.

Speaking of the contemplated disorganization of this Bureau and apportionment of its various parts in widely scattered outside government departments, Mr. Jackson said: "Instead of having one centralized, harmonizing machine for the benefit of the disabled and maimed soldiers and their families which gives plenary assistance in the way of financial aid, medical treatment and such posthetics as are necessary, we would have a multiplicity of incongruous, uncoordinating, irresponsible, picayunish branches scattered everywhere until the poor, needy soldier would be lost in a maze of doubt and perplexity as to where, why, when and how he would apply for that succor which he so sorely needs and which the country is so willing to give."

It was shown that the plan to have the Bureau's work taken over by various other government departments would be entirely unfeasible and unworkable.

The Columbian Debating Society has a live, up-to-date, warm debating schedule for each Friday night except March 12, on which evening it is intended to hold a banquet at the New Ebbitt Hotel, which event, it is presaged, will be one of the glowing, happy, successful, big social happenings of the University this semester.

## ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN.

If a lover comes a-wooing, as a lot of them are doing,

With the manners of a moving-picture earl,

Tough his clothing is expensive and his methods are intensive,

Don't be sure that you can trust him, little girl.

For some lovers purchase raiment on a trifling weekly payment,

And, although they have the airs of gentle folk,

Talk about Charles Dana Gibson and the plays of Mr. Ibsen,

Men don't make the best of husbands when they're broke.

If a lover unassuming, who betrays a lack of grooming,

And is destitute of graces as a churl,

And, though fond and true and tender, isn't what you'd call a speaker,

Do not fall for him too quickly, little girl.

Though he speaks of his devotion with a fervor and emotion

That appears to be sincere and fine and deep,

Love don't buy one sable collars—that takes round, hard iron dollars.

Men don't make the best of husbands when they're cheap.

If some evening you discover you've a cave man for a lover,

As he holds you in the waltz's giddy whirl,

If he swears he's wild about you and he cannot live without you,

Just go home and think him over, little girl.

Love that flits from flower to flower often gets a trifle sour,

Though your lily hand he squeezes till it hurts.

Better ask your little sister who that fellow was that kissed her;

Men don't make the best of husbands when they're flirts.

If some honest chap implores you—wooing softly he adores you—

To become his crown of crowns and priceless pearl;

If he swears that you're a treasure far beyond all earthly measure,

Better check him up at Bradstreet's, little girl.

All of them can pass the honey, but to harness up the money

Is more difficult than making of a vow,

And if they go off and leave you, do not let the parting grieve you,

Men don't make the best of husbands anyhow!

—James J. Montague, in The Washington Post.

## DANCING.

The difference between a dance and a funeral is about the same as the difference between innocent Bevo and the Corn "Knockdown-Dragnet" combination. In fact, they are nothing alike. Neither have they anything in common except music. However, the effects are about the same, only at a funeral you feel bum before-hand, while you don't until afterward in the dance line. Dances are a delicate subject. Some do and some don't; some can and some can't; anyway, it's so. Some like to dance as well as they like supply store drinks. Others enjoy it. Some would like to dance, but in the shuffle for existence they drew faces that only look good to mother. Others have feet that throw scares into the leather industry, and knee-joints that fail to bend. Some think they are dancing, but were born with a strong imagination. Some who think they are light on their feet are only light in the head. Others who say they dance aren't kidding anyone but themselves. If they're satisfied though, who cares? We don't.

Edward A. Poynton, Eng. '23, was married to Miss Mildred Tucker, of Jackson, Pa., on January 20, at St. Stephen's Church. Mr. Poynton matriculated this fall for a special course in Civil Engineering and Architecture, and doubles his school work with practical work with his father, who is a contractor in this city.

Mr. Poynton is a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity and the Architectural Club.

## CONVENTION WELL ATTENDED

Representatives of Chapters as far west as California and as far north as Buffalo were present at the National Convention of the Alpha Omega Dental Fraternity held in this city December 29, 1919, to January 1, 1920, inclusive.

The first meeting was in the nature of a business meeting and was followed in the evening by a smoker at the Hotel Harrington. A formal dance at the Washington Hotel was held the next day, together with a banquet tendered to the members of the Fraternity by the local chapter.

The last day was featured by a sight-seeing tour, election of officers and a series of clinics conducted by Dr. A. D. Crane, Dr. A. S. Wolfe, and Dr. V. J. Lohor.

Thanks for the success of the convention should go to the members of the local Epsilon Chapter, especially Messrs. Liefer, Ogus, Harris, Oliver, and Keroes.

## ENGINEERS HOLD BANQUET

The annual banquet of the Engineering Society was held Wednesday, the 11th, at the Monmouth Hotel. The attendance was fifty-eight. Among those present were the Misses Johnson, Hunt and Ross, the first ladies to become members of the society. There was also present the mother of one of the members. This was the first time that an engineer banquet had ever been graced by the presence of the fair sex.

Dean Hodgkins, Dean Henning, Dr. Edward B. Rosa, Chief Physicist and Assistant Director of the Bureau of Standards, and Captain Y. Uyeda of the Imperial Japanese Navy, Naval Attache of the Japanese Embassy, were present as guests. Casper L. Cottrell, president of the society, was toastmaster.

Dean Hodgkins in his address to the society advocated broadening the education of the engineer. It was his opinion that the engineer should not only be a scientist, but a man possessing a liberal business education.

Dean Henning said that as he knew absolutely nothing about engineering he would tell a few stories, which he did. Dr. Henning remarked that the largest engineering project he ever undertook was to put a lock upon a door, whereupon Dr. Hodgkins inquired whether it was his cellar door, much to the interest of all present. We will not tell what the reply was.

Dr. Rosa spoke on the function of the Bureau of Standards.

Frederick V. Wetherill, member extraordinary of the society, in introducing Captain Uyeda, said that the captain would deliver an address in Japanese. The captain then inquired as to how many understood Japanese and receiving no affirmative replies, said he would, therefore, have to address them in their native tongue. His address dealt with what the engineer did toward winning the late war. He remarked that the war was one of engineers and that the engineer is now the man of the hour. Captain Uyeda, in addition to being a graduate of the Japanese Naval Academy, is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania in engineering, being at present vice-president of the University of Pennsylvania Radio Club.

Mr. B. L. Clarke, president of the Chemical Society and Mr. Benjamin C. Cruickshanks, former president of the Engineering Society, made short addresses.

## MUSIC LOVERS' CORNER.

PARODY—By Stupid Steve.

(Tune: The Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gave to Me.)

There are blues that come from mid-bears,

There are blues from tuition bills;

There are Blues that set you moaning, From continuous "boning"

For quizzes and other ills.

There are blues on vacation's ending,

On that sorrow we'll all agree,

But the blues that make me tear my hair.

And register real black despair,

Are the blues those naughty co-eds give to me.

William Harris, of this city; Charles D. Falls, of Brazil, Indiana; James F. Rollins and Robert E. Morgan, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, and William W. Braham, of Johnstown Pa., were initiated by the local chapter of Sigma Nu at a special initiation held Saturday, February 7.

## HOW COME?

The Kappa Alpha Sorority will give an informal dance tonight at 2400 Sixteenth Street at 9 o'clock.

—Washington Post

Dentist (after examination of the offending tooth)—"I'll have to take out your nerve."

Patient—"Don't take the trouble, Doc. I feel my nerve leaving me already."—Ex.

**LOST: On G Street between the University and 19th Street, on north side of street about 5:30 P. M., a sliding compass for taking anthropological measurements. Looks like a steel ruler. Finder please return to main office and obtain suitable reward from Prof. Michelson. No questions asked.**

If it's to be had in a Drug Store—we have it

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## CHERRY TREE IN NEED OF ADVERTISEMENTS

Philbrick McCoy, Advertising Manager of the 1920 *Cherry Tree*, appeals through *The Hatchet* to the students of the University to aid in securing ads for the 1920 *Tree*.

Below is a letter which he has sent to the Editor:

Within the course of the next month the 1920 *Cherry Tree*, the annual of the University, will go to press. And in furtherance of the success of this year's issue I wish to appeal through your columns to the cooperation of the student body of the University in the matter of advertising in the annual.

As every one knows, business for a great many people and concerns has materially decreased in the past two years since the 1918 *Cherry Tree* was published, and a great many of those people do not think that they can afford to place advertisements in college annuals and the like. Much to my regret I have found this to be the case in trying to secure advertisements, both new ones and renewals, for this year's *Tree*. Some of those who advertised in the 1918 issue said that they only advertised then because they had some friend in the University to whom they gave the ad, and since they no longer had that particular interest, they did not care to renew.

And so I earnestly appeal to the student body, many of whom doubtless have friends in various businesses in the city and elsewhere to use that friendship if they can to the benefit of the 1920 *Cherry Tree*. When you see those people, tell them what the University is and what the *Tree* is, and tell them what the advantages are in placing an advertisement in it.

One concern told me this morning that they would not advertise because they handled nothing for men, and hence an ad in a publication of a man's school would do them no good. I told

him that this idea was absurd, and told him why, but still he did not seem to think that there were enough co-eds in the University to make it pay to advertise. I'm not through with him yet, but if the co-eds in such a case as that, and all the students in similar cases would get after these people and let them know that there is such a place as George Washington and a worth while place at that, it might change their ideas a bit and influence them to give us an advertisement.

Now if each and every one of the students would keep this in mind for the next month, for it is desired to have all material in by the 10th of March, and would work for the *Cherry Tree* in this way, I know that the Staff would greatly appreciate their efforts, and it would add greatly to the success of this year's *Tree*.

If any one wishes information with which to work as to rates, etc., let them address me at the Wyoming, or address Mr. Lodge, the Business Manager, at the Law School. Or either of us can be seen at the Law School at 10:50 any morning of the week.

Sincerely,  
PHILBRICK MCCOY,  
Advertising Manager, 1920 *Cherry Tree*.

### FOR SALE.

One Ford car, with piston ring.  
Two rear wheels, one front spring.  
Has no fenders; seat made of planks.  
Burns lots of gas; hard to crank.  
Carburetor busted half way through.  
Engine missing—hits on two.  
Only three years old, four in the spring.  
Has shock absorbers 'n everything.  
Ten spokes missing, front axle bent.  
All four tires punctured—ain't worth a cent.

Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce;  
Burns either oil or tobacco juice.  
If you want this car, inquire within.  
Helluva good Ford for the shape it's in.

### FOOTBALL PLAYERS

Have your picture made for the

### FOOTBALL ISSUE

of

### THE HATCHET

Literary Assistance: We offer helpful services to speakers, debaters, Fraternity members, writers on any particular subject or theme. This assistance is promptly rendered at but moderate charge. Write us your specific needs and secure our terms, with list of endorsements from pleased patrons.  
**AUTHORS' RESEARCH BUREAU**, 500 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Overcoats and Suits of Character

**Arthur Neuman**  
1422 New York Avenue, N.W.  
Manhattan Shirts Interwoven Hose

YOUR EYES  
SEE

**W. B. ROCK**

715 9th Street N. W.

BROKEN LENSES REPAIRED

### The Judges for the PRIZE LETTER CONTEST are:

**Dr. Arthur Bribes, All  
American Tackie, at Yale.**

**Tad Jones, coach of the  
Yale Squad next year.**

**Curly Byrd, coach at Mary-  
land State, and Sporting  
Editor of the Washington  
Star.**

**Dr. Danial Borden of the  
George Washington Medical  
School.**

### POEM.

(Not by Stupid Steve.)

Mary had a leopard coat;  
She wore it in wet weather;  
And now it looks like stripped squirrel—  
The spots have run together.  
—Ex.

There was a young lady named Maude,  
Who was a society fraud.  
In the ballroom, I'm told,  
She was haughty and cold,  
But in the back parlor, Oh, goodness!  
—Md. State Review.

### PIN PENNINGS.

I'm the pin of a Phi Sigma Kappa  
My owner is constantly broke  
So one Saturday night,  
He shined me up bright;  
For a dollar, he put me in soak.

I'm the pin of a Sigma Phi Epsilon  
With my owner lies the blame  
For one afternoon  
Under a full moon  
I was lost in a wild crap game.

I'm the pin of an S. A. E.  
In a classroom I've never been seen  
For he never knows  
How the time goes  
When he's gambling on the green.

I'm the pin of a Delta Tau Delta  
I'm a sorry sight at best;  
But he chose a jane,  
A good looking dame,  
And she plucked me from his vest.

I'm the pin of a Sigma Nu,  
I'm acquainted with bars and beer mugs  
I remember well  
That night in a cell  
I spent in a Washington jug.

The pin of a Sigma Chi am I  
My owner I've scarcely seen  
For the truth of it is  
Although I am his  
I am pinned on a laundry queen.  
—From Tex Noel.

**Sidney West**  
INCORPORATED

Men's Wear

Sole Agents for Dunlap Hats  
and Stein-Block Clothes

14th & G Sts., Northwest

**Southern Dental  
Supply Company**  
1225 New York Av., N.W.

## SO HAVE J!

I have discovered—

That if you flatter a girl, it frightens her to death. And if you don't flatter her, she is bored to death.

That if you make love to her, she gets tired in the end. And if you don't, she gets offended in the beginning.

If you believe all she tells you, she thinks you're a fool. And if you don't, she thinks you're a cynic.

If you agree with her in everything, you soon cease to interest her. And if you argue with her in everything, you soon cease to charm her.

If you wear gay ties, and startling shirts, she hesitates to go out with you. And if you wear conservative dress of greys and browns, she goes out with you and gazes all evening at some man of the gayer class. If you are jealous, she cannot understand.

If you join her in her gayeties and approve her smoking, she vows you are leading her to the devil.

If you disapprove of her gayeties and urge her to give up smoking, she vows you are "driving her to the devil."

If you are affectionate she soon wearies of your kisses. And if you are cold, she soon seeks consolation in some other man's kisses.

If you are an old-fashioned, home-loving man, she doubts that you have a brain. And if you are modern and advanced and independent, she doubts that you have a heart or scruples.

If you are brilliant and intellectual, she longs for a playmate. And—if you are temperamental and poetic, she longs for a helpmate.

—No wonder there are so many bachelors.

## The Other Cheek

Man is very much like a worm. He comes into the world, crawls around awhile, and is then picked up by some chicken.—Keith's Circuit.

Pat was strolling along the quays of New York Harbor when he found the wooden barricade forming the emigrants' enclosure.

"What's this boarding for?" he asked.

"Oh," was the reply, "that's to keep out the fever and diseases."

"Indeed," said Pat, "O've often heard of the board of health, but that's the first time O've ever seen it."  
—Ex.

**\$20.00 for a  
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Send to the Hatchet  
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FIRST: Save your pennies and nickels and, when they make a dollar, deposit them in our 3 per cent savings;

SECOND: A foot-rule, to be obtained for the asking at either office of

**The  
Washington Loan and  
Trust Company**

John B. Lerner, President  
900-902 F St. 618-620 17th St.





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YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the Washington, D.C. post office, October 27, 1911  
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WASHINGTON, D. C. . . . . FEBRUARY 19, 1920

MOVEMENT FOR FOOTBALL GAINS MOMENTUM.

After many arduous months of uphill work and in the face of many discouragements George Washington University was put on the map of the athletic world by establishing football at the university. A team was put in the field, and, although that team may not have been one that gained for itself any wonderful notoriety, every George Washington man was proud of it. It was at least a beginning, and a good beginning that certainly gave promise of greater things to be accomplished and victories to be achieved. Unfortunately the war clouds descended upon us in 1917, we were turned into a training school and almost everything we had was taken away but our spirit and our name.

In 1919-20 George Washington has come back strong with the largest enrollment in its history and wonderful prospects for the future. But football has not come back. A few G. W. men with loyal hearts and willing hands and feet and the true college spirit started to work last fall to get football back with us. They have done much walking, more talking and still more work to put over this football deal; and those few are now many. It certainly looks now as if their work will not have been in vain.

Of course, there was no open objection to football; but passive and indolent lack of interest is a more formidable and discouraging opponent than active opposition. All the classes and the groups and organizations in the university have been sounded out and the sentiment is undoubtedly overwhelmingly in favor of football. The movement is gaining momentum every day, and it surely looks as if we are going to have a G. W. U. football team in 1920-21. If we had football in 1916 we can have it in 1920; and we are going to have it, too. The university has nearly twice as many students in 1920 as it had in 1916. What does that mean? It means twice as much football material. The fact is, we could have had a team last fall of experienced players—letter men. It also means we have twice as much support financially and otherwise. It remains to be proven yet that G. W. has as much pep and determination.

The men in the College of Arts and Sciences are right behind the movement, especially the Freshmen and Sophomores. The Law School is behind it to the last man. Practically every fraternity is giving it support. And what it takes to back us up, the alumni have it. All those of the alumni to whom the subject has been broached have given their hearty endorsement.

It is hardly necessary to refer to the advantages to an institution of having football. It is admitted on all sides that it is the very best form of college publicity. It gives to a college a prestige that can be acquired in no other way. Where football exists there is the real college spirit; the spirit of enthusiasm and loyalty and the will to do, to win, to achieve. It may be a very intangible, ethereal and evanescent quality in the eyes of some, but the man who never goes through the experiences that make and mould the college spirit may as well get his education by correspondence for all the good a college does him.

G. W. men of today want to look back on their alma mater in years to come with pride and loyal affection—pride in the fact that it is an all-round university that turns out all-round men, and not a mere workshop whose only commodity is book learning.

Get on the band-wagon and whoop it up. The more of us there are and the harder we work for it now, the easier and the sooner we shall have a football team and the better that team will be.

We did it once and we will do it again.

Nowadays the only place one can hear those familiar old words, "Light or dark," is in a shoeshine parlor.

We suggest that executives having trouble with the Labor Unions could get some points from the Interfraternity Bowling League, where there are very few strikes.

Right after we get over the exams, along comes the income tax.

If the George Washington Players unearthed a new plot could the University Hatchet?

The Pan-Hellenic Society panned out quite a successful dance.

An Editorial in THE HATCHET says to combine the classes. Fair enough—but don't lose the combination.

# Stupid Stephen says

"SOMEONE OUGHT TO WRITE A SONG  
DEDICATED TO THE INCOME TAX ENTITLED,  
"TAKE IT FROM ME THEY'LL TAKE IT  
FROM YOU."

WHEN IN DOUBT CONSULT THE DIC-  
TIONARY.

## Answers to Correspondents

1—Dear Mr. Stephen:

I am not a mathematician and am having trouble in figuring out my income tax, what can I get to help me out?

Answer: I suggest you get an adding machine and "Burrough" into it.

2—Dear Steve:

Do you have to include poker winnings in figuring out your income tax?

Answer: I don't know, I never won at poker yet.

3—Dear Mr. Stupe:

I was born February 29, 1900, and consequently, have had only five birthdays, am fifteen years or twenty years old.

Answer: Just tell her you are a this year's model.

4—Dear Steve:

At a dance the other night a girl deposited "lady dust" all over the lapel of my dress coat and ruined it, ain't that something?

Answer: She sure must have had a lot of "cheek" to do it.

5—Dere Steve:

Why is The HATCHET getting so dull?

Answer: Maybe we have stopped the daily "grinding".

## HAS IT EVER HAPPENED TO YOU?

Shaded lights  
Perfect floor  
Music right  
Girls galore  
Could any fellow  
Ask for more  
Your favorite waltz  
Your favorite girl  
A sudden step  
A sudden whirl  
Your feet have slipped  
The others roar  
As you two get up  
From the floor.

## ENGINEERS ADOPT CLASS PIN.

A gold seal, bordered by the words George Washington University, 1920, on a circular background of buff and blue enamel, was adopted as a class pin by the Senior Engineering Class at a meeting held Thursday, the 12th.

A date for a theatre party at Keith's and plans made for a dinner to be held at one of the hotels in the near future.

Reverend Paul M. Spencer, D. D., of New York City, ex-Grand Chaplain of the Sigma Nu Fraternity, has been a visitor at the local Chapter of Sigma Nu for a few days.

## The Mode

Clothes of Distinction ---- for men  
who want to dress distinctively!  
Eleventh and F Sts.

## Business and Social Stationery

Blank Books  
Wrapping Paper  
Twine

The E. Morrison  
Paper Company  
1009 Penna. Ave., N.W.

## FORMER INSTRUCTOR AMONG JUDGES.

Ralph W. Benton, A. B., G. W. U., and former instructor in English at the University, was one of the judges of the Lincoln Prize Essay Contest for school children which was recently conducted by *The Washington Times*.

## A FRESHMAN'S LOVE POEM.

Can't read nothin',  
Can't write nothin',  
Can't sing nothin',  
That's true.

Can't hear nothin',  
Can't see nothin',  
Can't think nothin',  
But you.

Don't drink nothin',  
Don't eat nothin',  
Don't find nothin',  
To do!

Don't know nothin',  
Don't dream nothin',  
Don't love nothin',  
But you!

Friends ain't nothin',  
Cash ain't nothin',  
Life ain't nothin',  
That's true!

Time ain't nothin',  
World ain't nothin',  
There ain't nothin',  
But you!

—Reveille.  
(And the Freshmen aren't the only ones.—Ed.)

Lost: Small Arrow. Recognition pin of Pi Beta Phi Fraternity. Finder please return to Miss Elizabeth Earnest, care The Hatchet Office.

## In Other Fields

### GEORGIA TECH.

The Architectural Department is inaugurating the custom this year of publishing a department year book.

### DARTMOUTH.

Winter Carnival was celebrated last week end with all the pep and life of a real winter college. On the program were ski dashes, snowshoe races and cross-country races. Many of the fraternities celebrated with tea dances and house parties.

### TEXAS.

A local chapter of the American Teachers of Spanish has been organized.

An Aviation Club of all men connected with the air service has been formed recently.

### Stolen Sweets.

A stolen kiss  
Is perfect bliss;  
But if the girl does spurn it,  
Without alarm  
Redeems the harm,  
And to the lass return it.  
—Tar Baby.

### At the Opera.

Self-conscious Beau—How do you like Pagliacci?  
Girl—I never did care much for those Egyptian macaronis.  
—Tar Baby.

Lost: Small yellow silk coin purse containing half-carat diamond ring. Twenty dollars reward for its return to Miss Leela Warren, care The Hatchet Office.

## FRATERNITIES

## SOCIETIES

Are you planning a Banquet?  
Let us quote you an estimate.

## The Monmouth Restaurant

1819 G Street

Music,

Excellent Cuisine,

Dancing

Raleigh Haberdasher, 1109-11 Penn. Ave.

## Hart Shaffner & Marx Suits and Overcoats

## REDUCED

\$37.50 and \$35.00 Suits and Overcoats ..... \$31.85

\$50, \$45, \$40 Suits and Overcoats ..... \$37.85

\$57.50 and \$55 Suits and Overcoats ..... \$46.85

\$62.50 and \$60 Suits and Overcoats ..... \$52.85

\$70 and \$65 Suits and Overcoats ..... \$57.85

\$80 and \$75 Suits and Overcoats ..... \$63.85

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